

FOOTLIGHTERS STAGE SUCCESS

Enjoyable Performance of Connecticut Yankee

On Saturday, April 25, the Footlighters, J.C.C.'s dramatic club, gave an enjoyable performance of a Connecticut Yankee in King Arthur's Court. Eaden Whiteman, the Connecticut Yankee Hank, starred again. His performance was superior to that of his excellent interpretation of Leander Longfellow in *Pure as the Driven Snow*.

Fresh from J.C.C.'s superior physics laboratory, a twentieth-century young man hobnobbing with famous Bridgeporters such as Pierre Silvius Zampierre, Eaden Whiteman was hurled by the explosion of a faulty experiment (quite unlike anything done in J.C.C.) back to the court of King Arthur, June 21, in the year of our Lord 528. The complications, worse than those in an insane asylum, which begin immediately, are all easily resolved by the expert physicist, mechanic, manufacturer, personnel manager, and time-study expert. He must have attended many of J.C.C.'s evening classes.

WHAT LAUGHS!

Anachronism after anachronism was easily detected. Slaves at the switchboard, radio technicians, telephone disturbances which disturbed after the event, provided laughs. Improvisation after improvisation produced laughs also.

The Footlighters are to be commended for their work. The play was (Continued on page four)

School and Administration Notes

COLLEGE PICNIC

In spite of the rush at the end of this condensed term we cannot leave without the annual picnic. Arrangements have already been made by the student committee. Dean Scurr is assisted by the following students: Barbara Eldredge, Murray Perkins, Barbara Bellen, Ethel Kramer, and Albert Waxman.

Camp Miramichi, the YWCA camp, located about three miles from the school on Park Avenue Extension, just this side of the Merritt Parkway, is the chosen picnic spot. The date is Saturday, May 23.

THREE DEPARTURES

Three well-known members of the Junior College community have recently left for other work. Professor Kenneth Ashcraft, in charge of psychology and student guidance work, has gone to Washington, D. C., where he is an assistant personnel technician for the War Department. His is a (Continued on page two)

DR. ODELL SHEPARD Commencement Speaker

Plans for Summer Term Announced

The earliest commencement of the Junior College of Connecticut includes exercises extending from Friday, May 22, through Tuesday, May 26. The Rev. David P. Hatch, First Church of Christ, Fairfield, will deliver the baccalaureate address, on Sunday, May 24, at five o'clock in the afternoon.

Dr. Odell Shepard, Professor of English literature in Trinity College, Hartford, will give the commencement address, on Tuesday evening, May 26. On Sunday, May 24, there is to be the alumni reception following the baccalaureate services, and in the evening the class of 1932 will hold its tenth reunion.

Class day exercises for graduates are to be held on Monday afternoon, May 25. The sophomore prom takes place at the Ritz Ballroom on Monday evening, at nine o'clock. The prom committee includes Eaden Whiteman, Shirley Tobiasen, Jean Wohlsen, Evelyn Hyman, Anthony Gabriel, and Ervin Hupprich. The chaperones are Dean Helen M. Scurr, Prof. and Mrs. Francis Merrillat, Prof. and Mrs. Earle Bigsbee, Dr. and Mrs. Willard Ballou, and Dr. C. L. Ropp.

After commencement week the college will be closed academically for a month. On July 6 the summer term is scheduled to begin. Provisions are being made for three definite curricula, for the Vi and similar army units, for students in engineering, medicine, dentistry, and science, and for students in business. Twelve specific courses are listed and other courses will be given if there is a registration of ten students for each such class.

Welcome, Delegates, To Junior College Conference

NEW AND OLD BOOKS FOR YOUR VACATION

Dean Scurr Recommends Engrossing, Not "Summer" Reading

Since I do not choose to devote the precious, long, uninterrupted days or evenings of summer to light reading, but rather to a treasured list, too engrossing or too demanding to sandwich in between classes, assignments, the grading of papers, and meetings during the busy school year, but hoarded and gloatingly anticipated for vacation hours, I am not the one to be giving advice on "summer reading". I shall ask you only to remember two axioms: first, that escape literature, if that is what you want because there is a war or a vacation at hand, is more easily discoverable in the books of the past than in those unseasoned writings hot off the press and full of contemporary reminders; second, that if you nobly desire not to escape the problems of today but to solve them, you will be aided in their solution by the books of bygone centuries rather than those of 1942, because objectivity, perspective, and finality are possible only concerning the past. Therefore, close the latest volume of war diaries and open Tolstoy's *War and Peace*. . . If only new books are acceptable, perhaps you will like these recent works concerning the past: Kronenberger's *Kings and Desperate Men*, VanDoren's *Secret History of the American Revolution*, Miss Leech's *Roeville in Wash-* (Continued on page four)

Eleven Conn. Junior Colleges Convene for Third Meeting

The Junior College of Connecticut will be the host to the eleven junior colleges throughout the state of Connecticut at the third general meeting of Connecticut junior colleges. Dr. Richard Saunders, president of New London Junior College, who is the president of the conference, has arranged with the executive committee an interesting morning and afternoon session for Saturday, May 9.

Mr. James H. Halsey, who has been appointed chairman of the program committee, is working out details for the day.

The general theme of the program is the place of the junior colleges in the war effort. Col. John Andrews of the reemployment division of the United States selective service system, is to give the main address of the day. "War-time Developments and Their Implications For Junior Colleges." Members of the conference will give three-minute reports on changes in programs which are being made to meet the present emergency. Dr. Alonzo G. Grace, State Commissioner of Education, has been invited to present suggestions from the state department of education.

AFTERNOON SESSIONS

In the afternoon there will be a meeting for administrators, at which Mrs. Chase Going Woodhouse, Secretary of State and member of the faculty of the Connecticut College for Women, has been invited to speak. There will also be a meeting of the faculty representatives. For this meeting a general discussion has been planned, and departmental group discussions are being scheduled.

Faculty members and students of the Junior College of Connecticut are already making definite arrangements to accommodate and entertain the guests of the college. A luncheon will be given under the supervision of Mrs. Edith Decker in Wistaria Hall. There will be tours of inspection of the college buildings including the Barnum property.

The first meeting of the junior colleges of Connecticut was held at New London Junior College on May 17, 1941. The second meeting was held at Larson Junior College on November 1, 1941. Both of these meetings were well attended and the Junior College of Connecticut is expecting a large representation from each of its ten fellow institutions. These junior colleges are: The Junior College of Commerce, New Haven; Hartford Junior College, Hartford; Hillyer Junior College, Hartford; Larson Junior College, New Haven; Marot Junior College, (Continued on page three)

COMMENCEMENT WEEK

Friday, May 22	College Picnic
1:00 P.M.	Y.W.C.A. Camp
Sunday, May 24	Vespers
5:00 P.M.	Baccalaureate Address
	Rev. David P. Hatch
	First Church of Christ, Fairfield
6:00 P.M.	College Auditorium
	Alumni Reception
7:30 P.M.	College Library
	*Tenth Reunion, Class '32
	Green Shutters
Monday, May 25	Class Day Exercises
2:00 P.M.	College Auditorium
9:00 P.M.	Sophomore Prom
	Ritz Ballroom
Tuesday, May 26	Phi Theta Kappa Initiation
4:30 P.M.	College Auditorium
8:00 P.M.	Academic Procession
8:15 P.M.	From College Campus
	Commencement
	Address: Dr. Odell Shepard
	Professor of English Literature
	Trinity College
	Bassick High School

*By invitation

THE SCRIBE

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Bridgeport, Connecticut

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THE NON-MILITARY IN THIS WAR

The Minuteman of 1776 who ploughed, rifle beside him, ready momentarily for use in repelling the enemy of his time, has become the symbol of the spirit of 1942. We present day Americans are not less willing, not less able, to fight for our homes and our country, for the ideals which are the only practical way of life for all peoples.

But our battleground and our tools are far different from those of one hundred sixty-six years ago. Since actual combat has not yet taken place on our own soil, we are too prone to forget the important part played by the non-military in this war. The diversification of weapons, due to the complex mechanization of modern warfare and the distance of our soldiers, sailors, marines and aviators from home bases and easily obtained supplies, requires an immensity of production along every line. This in turn requires increased effort from every worker—factory, agricultural, or office worker and an enormous expenditure of money.

We students cannot yet be of much assistance in the former, but we are important in the latter. From our pockets should come the dimes, quarters, and half-dollars for defense stamps—those little rectangles of paper with the Minuteman imprinted on them to remind us of the need for eternal watchfulness and sacrifice on our parts. We can buy more stamps, we must buy more, if we wish to see our ideals victorious.

In order to make it easier for students to do this, the College book store has stamps for sale. Buy one instead of that soda or candy bar, that new pack of cigarettes. Do it not once alone, but every week. Do your part in helping America win!

SCHOOL NOTES

(Continued from page one)

civilian position. Miss Beatrice Kero-pian, registrar, and Miss Mildred Maloney, executive secretary of evening classes, have both taken positions in the offices of the Remington Arms Company.

FREMONT HOUSE MATRON

Mrs. Antoinette B. Hopkins has assumed the position of house mother in Fremont House, the boys' dormitory. Professor Ashcraft was proctor in the boys' dormitory before.

P. S. CLASS SPEAKS

On Tuesday, April 28, four members of the public speaking class, Raymond Coari, Robert Dreier, Fred Smith, and Paul Wolfthal, conducted a round-table discussion on the subject of registration of women to help in the war effort, before the Women's Society of the First Methodist church. The boys were brilliant and appreciated.

PHI THETA INITIATION

On April 17, the Junior College chapter of Phi Theta Kappa, Alpha Iota, extended invitations of membership to three students of the Freshman class—Mary Delano, Barbara

Eldredge, and Alice Tarini. Two weeks later, having passed the final test for admission, the girls were initiated into full membership.

Congratulations, girls, and may you inspire your classmates to greater efforts.

ASSEMBLIES

The final assembly of the year will take place on May 12, when President Cortright will be in charge. This is the usual, annual sophomore assembly. Three other assemblies which deserve notice are the one on March 24, when Professor Bigsbee as air warden explained bombing and showed a moving picture of air raid precautions; the one on April 7, when two pictures of New England, New England, Yesterday and Today and This is New England, were presented; and the one on April 21, when the Howell Bohemian glass-blowers presented an exhibit of glass-blowing skill.

NORWAY SCHOOLS

Members of the Junior College community who heard Mayor Theodore Broch of Narvik, Norway, will be in-

Thumb-nail Sketches

EMILY WOOD

If, someday, on passing through Noroton, you spy a gallant Model A Ford, shuddering up a hill while the cop on the corner turns green and prepares to call the wrecker, don't run for shelter; it's just E. Wood driving Agnes home from the station. On second thought, maybe you'd better run for shelter. "Woody" graduated from Darien High where she was busy with music, the school paper, politics, Agnes and Sir Charles. After graduation here - - - well - - - those ensigns at the Noroton Naval Base and the Norwalk man may distract her, but she plans to finish college in New York City.

JOHN PFRIEM

In case you don't recognize John Edward by that remarkable title, we will refer to him in the future as "Yo Yo." Know him now? "Yo Yo" is an alumnus of Bassick High, where he was active on the business staff of the "Bassick Voice", and as an actor in the senior play. His home, at St. Mary's-by-the-Sea, is quite conveniently located, and "Yo Yo" is even more active there (yachting) than he was on the J. V. basketball team last year. Although studying and gem-writing consume most of his time, he enjoys women and is a member in high standing of The Canadian Club. He is well suited to the regal type as his acting the role of King Arthur showed.

HAROLD DINERSTEIN

Dramatic critic par excellence! The George Jean Nathan of J. C. C. Yea, Dinerstein! Some years ago Harold graduated from Harding High where, he says, dusting the cobwebs from his memory, he belonged to the French Club, Dramatic Club, and was baseball manager. His hobbies; the legitimate stage, writing, and attending big sporting events. (Like J. C. C. basketball games, no doubt.) When he isn't going to plays, sporting events, or Mt. Kisco, he works as a pharmacist. Jack-of-all-trades, seems like. He expects to go to the Hartford Law School after J. C. C., if the army doesn't enroll him first.

ROBERT DREIER

The Milton Cross of 1948! Maybe. Who knows, maybe we will all be telling our great-grand kids, "Why, I went to school with Bob!" Of course, maybe we won't be bragging, but we can hope for the best. This silver-tongued (78% copper alloy) orator is

interested in the following ACP release: "Since the report two weeks ago that 9,500 of Norway's 10,500 teachers had resigned in protest against nazification of the Norse schools, 2,000 Norwegian schoolmasters have been arrested by the Nazis. Almost all Norwegian schools are closed."

CHARTER DAY DINNER

On Saturday, May 9, the annual Charter Day Dinner will be held in the Brooklawn Country Club. The Faculty Women's Club is in charge of invitations and arrangements. Members of the board of trustees, of the

a graduate of Suffield Academy, where he received a varsity "S" in soccer, played in the symphony orchestra, and was affiliated with W. S. P. R., Springfield. At J. C. C. he has continued his interests in music, radio (W. N. A. B.), and the theater. He did a noble job with sound effects in last year's and this year's J. C. C. play. His hobbies: collecting pipes and—cutting paper dolls!! (That little man in the white jacket is looking for you, Bob.)

CORNELIA CUSHING

One can easily tell, by her Yankee accent, that Connie hails from "Down East". Hartford, Vermont, no less, boasts of Connie as a daughter, as does Hartford High School, of which she is an alumna. In her high school days she was active in sports, dramatics, newspaper and Girl Reserve work. She has continued her activity at J.C.C. in the same fields, and is also secretary-treasurer of the new Kappa Kappa, a social activities director, and a member of the assembly program committee. She wants to be a secretary and to travel—maybe you can be secretary to a bus driver, Connie.

MADELYN CROWLEY

Madelyn hails from Holyoke High School, in Holyoke, Mass. (Wn. Put the accent on the first syllable of Holyoke when you talk to her about it though, or she's likely to scream and heave a vase at you. Otherwise she's not violent.) She is active in Kappa Kappa and is a member of the Civilian Defense and Morale Committee, and is an ardent bowler. Among her outside interests she lists reading, which is understandable, but what she means by "having a GOOD time" wasn't explained. Does anyone know? How about an explanation?

FRANK VERRILLI

If you don't all know J. C. C.'s "Black Boy" you'd better wake up and live. Frank was active on the Harding basketball team and in Red Cross work and was, even at the tender age of 15, the Beau Brummel of the school. He sticks to similar activities here at J. C. C. Of course, he has added a few new interests with his added years—he now includes wine and song with his women. Oh, yes, not to forget that he's president of the "Dicked Club." Quite an honor? He has helped make the J. C. C. play a success. (He will gladly give an autographed photograph to any of his feminine admirers. Line forms to the right, you beautiful women.)

board of associates, and faculty members of both day and evening classes are invited. Dr. Willard A. Ballou has been asked to be toastmaster.

WISTARIA QUEEN

Already the Wistaria arbor shows signs of purple. The blossoms are ready to burst. The Wistaria queen will soon be crowned at a very simple ceremony.

YEARBOOK

Chances for having a yearbook grow slimmer as the final date approaches and the necessary materials do not come in. No reproaches, no regrets.

Greetings, 1942 Graduates!

"He Who Laughs Last, Laughs Best"

Patience Parker

The 1940 convertible—"like new"—took one look at her newly arrived neighbor on the used car lot; then drew in her shiny light-blue fenders and tilted her chromium radiator cap high in the air.

"How did you ever get here?" she demanded rudely. "This is supposed to be a high class lot—not a junk heap."

The shabby black sedan made no reply beyond a shamed droop of her badly cracked headlights. Surely, she thought sadly, surely she had reached the lowest depth of degradation when she must submit to high-hatting by a second hand jalopy who was never anything but a popular priced job in the first place—she who had known moments of grandeur the cheap little convertible never even dreamed of.

There was, for instance, that never-to-be-forgotten moment when the workers, thousands of them, came streaming in from every corner of the huge plant in Detroit to admire her and to cheer as she came rolling off the assembly line—car number one million.

Her picture was in all the papers. For weeks she stood in solitary splendor in the Company's big show window with a wreath of American Beauties on her running board and "No. 1,000,000" in lights along her hood.

Even when she had to step down from the show window it was only to go on to greater things. Her new owner established her in a spacious, steam-heated garage. There were a half dozen other cars in the garage but the millionth car was favored over them all. She was washed and waxed every few days; her windows and her elegant brass trim were kept shining like jewels. And no one was ever allowed to drive her but James, the head chauffeur. James's hand on the wheel was gentle, but still as firm and as steady as steel.

First nights on Broadway, Monday nights at the Met, big banquets and grand balls, college football games

and horse races—everywhere where ladies in velvet and furs and gentlemen with the Wall Street manner got together, there the millionth car was to be seen. Even long waits in the cold for the final curtain or the strains of "Home, Sweet Home" were made pleasant by hearing James bragging about her performances to the chauffeurs of less distinguished cars.

But a day came—the sedan could still recall it with a sinking sensation in her carburetor—when she was left standing neglected while the chauffeurs gathered around a dark green stranger—the first of next year's models. A sickening premonition ran through her cylinders when she heard James say, "I'm going to get my boss to buy one just like it."

The premonition was justified. The very next week the sedan was once more in a show window, only this time instead of American Beauties she wore a sign, "For Sale—a Genuine Bargain".

She was still able to attract plenty of attention, though, for while her shape might be a little last yearish, her motor was still the most powerful on the road. And soon she found a new home, a very good home, too. Her new garage might not be steam heated but at least she had it all to herself. And her new owner did his own driving which left him very little time for shining up her brasswork—which was beginning to look sort of old-fashioned anyhow. But he couldn't afford a new car every year and that meant car number one million was set for a long time.

For three years, to be exact. Then the boss's wife began to fuss and fume. "I simply can't stand having the neighbors laughing at us, chugging along in that old comic valentine of a thing," she kept insisting. And as a result of her insistence a new life began for the millionth car—an unhappy era of broken springs and injured pride; of used car lots and home-made paint jobs; of heedless drivers

who knocked the teeth out of her gears and burned holes in her real leather upholstery with their cigarettes.

Last in a long line of such masters came the high school boy who painted wise cracks on her sides, piled whole football teams in her tonneau, and always drove with the gas pedal tight to the floor. After six months of him and his pals a good rest on a used car lot had seemed a welcome change. Only, of course, she hadn't counted on being parked next to a stuck up nobody like the blue convertible.

"Just wait till she's as old as I am," the sedan consoled herself. "There'll be nothing left of her but a handful of tin and a few rattles. Come to think of it," she stole a glance at her stylish neighbor, "those tires our snobbish 1940 friend is wearing are pretty far gone. Nice, pretty white walls, but look at those treads—as smooth as glass." The millionth car looked down at her own well-treaded tires and her sagging springs stiffened with pride. After all good shoes are more than half of a well dressed woman.

But her pride was short lived. A few minutes later the owner of the lot appeared with a man in overalls.

"When you get the tires off, Tony," he said, "you can tow the old crate over to the dump on Maple Street. Four almost new tires for fifty bucks—I can well afford to throw out the rest of the old scarecrow."

The convertible was taking in every word. The sedan could see her simonized sides shaking with scornful laughter. The humiliation was horrible. If only Tony would hurry and get her over to the dump where no one could see her shame.

But before Tony could get around to doing that, two more men appeared. They were carrying note-books and fountain pens. They didn't even look

at the convertible but came straight to the sedan, resting despondently on her rusty rims.

"We are making a survey for the W.P.B.," one of the men explained to the lot owner. "We want to get a line on all the old cars that can be salvaged for scrap metal. This one's a real prize. They really put material into cars in her day. Uncle Sam will be glad to get hold of her to help out with his new tanks. An army truck'll be around to pick her up."

The men went away and the owner called out to his assistant, "Never mind moving the sedan, Tony. Seems the old aristocrat is going to have another chance at active service." He patted the sedan's wrinkled fender affectionately. "Go to it, old girl," he said, "Give 'em the best you've got. When I read how our tanks are mowing them down in the Philippines I'll think of you and be proud I once had you on my lot."

Through dimming headlights the millionth car could see that the conceited convertible upstart was taking in every word that was said, and her shiny paint wasn't a pretty robin's egg blue any more—it was actually turning a sickly green with envy.

JR. COLLEGE CONFERENCES

(Continued from page one)

Thompson; New Haven YMCA Junior College, New Haven; New London Junior College, New London; Junior College of Physical Therapy, New Haven; Saint Thomas Seminary, Bloomfield; and Weylister Secretarial Junior College, Milford.

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SECOND CHORUS

By Jack Evans

The west coast flicker moguls are just waking up, and it's about time! Heretofore name-band press and publicity agents didn't stand a chance in a million of getting their bands into the films, but now—it's an entirely different story. Glenn Miller, Woody Herman, Kay Kyser, the Dorseys, and Horace Heidt, among others, have all appeared before the Kleig lights. The business ends of the different studios have finally come to the conclusion that the public as a whole wishes to see, as well as hear, the top bands in pictures.

This action is fine for all concerned, and yet this column has a bone to pick. The bands in the past, as a rule, have done a fine job despite the fact that the STORY in the same films was usually very weak if not ridiculous. We can only hope for better stories in the future. The following list of films will be released in the near future; please keep in mind that the titles are as changeable as our New England weather.

Glenn Miller—Orchestra Wife—20 Century Fox.

Sammy Kaye—Icelandin (starring Sonja Heinie)—20 Century Fox.

Harry James—Carry On—Universal.

ORSON Welles is reported to be making a jazz epic featuring Louis Armstrong and other jazz stars. SYNCOPATION is the name of a new R.K.O. film soon to be released, which features several popular name-band leaders, including Harry James. The leaders listen to a musical background via earphones, and then play the chorus while listening. On the screen you'll see James blowing and playing his horn, but the musicians in the background will be merely blowing.

CHARLIE Christen, that ace guitar man with Benny Goodman passed away March 2 in a Staten Island (N.Y.) hospital. Christen, a musician respected by everyone from the swing-fed kids to serious musicians, was

born and bred in Texas. After playing unusually fine electric guitar for a number of years, he was discovered by John Hammond and brought to N. Y. C. He had been with Goodman ever since, thrilling everyone who heard him with his soulful melodic passages on slow tunes, and dynamic single string riffs on fast ones.

YOUR Hit Parade conductor Mark Warnow has been using that fine Negro, Benny Carter, for arrangements as well as transcriptions. This is the first time racial discrimination has been tossed to the wind—where it belongs! DUKE ELLINGTON, at the Howard Theatre in Washington, D. C., is celebrating his 20th anniversary in the musical world. The Duke insists that fraternal spirit within his band has had much to do with his success.

NEW RECORD RELEASES: Conversation a la waxings. The Top Three: 1. String of Pearls—Benny Goodman (Vic.) A Jenny Gray score played well. Solos by McGarity on the slip-horn as well as by Goodman himself and Mel Powell's piano, however, make this one worth anyone's money. 2. Just Kiddin' Around—Artie Shaw (Bluebird) This one brings back memories of the old Shaw outfit. Fine Shavian clarinet, Georgie Auld, tenor, and a really wonderful six-section chorus all add up to make Kiddin' a disc such as we haven't heard in a long time from Shaw. 3. The Commando's Serenade—Hal McIntyre (Vic.) This very young, new band is also a very good band. McIntyre's conception of how modern music should be played is refreshingly different and more exciting than anything we have heard in a long while. Although the band has its soloists, the ensemble work of the entire organization is most commendable. This particular disc shows up to advantage Dave Matthew's tenor and McIntyre's lead alto. There is a certain Ellington mood created here by the entire band.

Tomorrow will be another day, worth living to see.

COLLEGE PLAY

(Continued from page one)

ably directed by Mr. Vincent Weston. Miss Emily Morrissey deserves great praise for carrying the project through to a successful conclusion.

All members of the cast deserve more than honorable mention: paragraph—Page Clarence (the Yank's fortunately forgetful friend), haughty, alluring, hand-elevating Morgan LeFay Bellen, Queen Guinevere Wohlsen, King Arthur Pfriem, Sandy Toth, Elaine Smith, Sir Launcelotte Strat-tard, Sir Sagamore Verrilli, and Merlin Ganim with the bald head, hooked nose, and graceful fingers.

Again Robert Dreier as sound effects man came through with a satisfactorily horrible accompaniment. The unseen workers in the costuming, properties, and stage setting departments also deserve praise. The glee club, under the direction of Mrs. E. Neal Young, entertained during the intermission with songs of knightly antics.

A good evening's entertainment, milord!

SUMMER READING

(Continued from page one)

ington, Miss West's **Black Lamb, Gray Falcon**. Steinbeck's **The Moon is Down** is of more recent application. . . Yet another Utopia, **Islandia**, by Wright, is ingenious; but read also the earlier **Looking Backward** of Bellamy and the dream worlds of Morris, More, and Plato. . . If you read Sigrid Und-set's timely **Return to the Future**, read also her medieval romances, **Kristin Lavransdatter** and **The Master of Hestviken**. If you linger over Virginia Woolf's fine figures in what is, sadly, her last book, **Between the Acts**, read also her earlier, inimitable **Flush: A Biography**. . . Trollope's **American Senator** is still interesting, even though he wrote it last century with his eye on the clock. . . Read Frost's **The Witness Tree** five times. . . E. V. Lucas was as Lamb-like and delightful in his earlier book, **Mr. Inglesides**, as he has been ever since. Excellent, of course, is his **Life of Charles Lamb**. . . Let us now all go dig in the garden and then read E. B. White's **Sub-Treasury of Humor** until sleep descends.

It's Our Anniversary This Month, Too.

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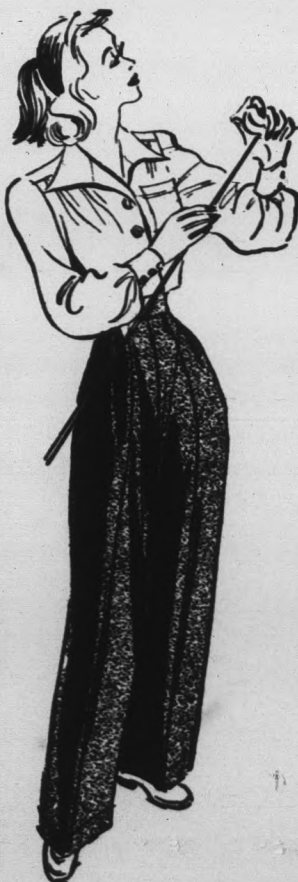
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Of course, it's the girls who wear the pants, and the smart ones will come to Read's for smooth, well-tailored slacks. Corduroys, flannels, or twills in green, navy, beige, brown, or grey.

Sizes 24 to 32.

4.98

Read's Third Floor

READ'S